PATRIOTISM AND HYSTERIA.

ANTICS OF MME. ADAM, PAUL DEROULEDE AND THEIR ANTI-GERMAN LEAGUE.

TEROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] That vain donkey, Paul Deroutede, and the still vainer old blue-stocking of " La Nouvelle Revue." should be proud of their work. She shrieked out on the housetops last summer that she had proofs that Bismarck compassed the assassinations of Generals Skobeleft and Chanzy and got them effected; whereas Chanzy died of an acute attack of Bright's disease, and Skobeleil was knocked on the head in a drunken brawl in a house at Moscow dedicated to the mercenacy Venus. The accosation against Prince Bismarck, who is, when he thinks himself ill-used, the most rancorous of men, was given to the world in a pamphlet printed in fine type on thick paper with wide margins. Means were taken to get it widely pulled. All this would not have mattered if the author had not induced the then Foreign Minister, M. de Freycinet, to come and dine with her. The fact got round to the Germay Embassy. As Prince Bismarck was above entering the lists with a woman of his "fair' adversary's curious antecedents, -of which he had, been well-informed by Herr Beckmann, of the German Embassy, who knew all about them, and from no second-usud source either, -he simply decided to treat M. de Freycinet as the whinping-boy. The Minister was not in terms informed of the difficulties the Chancellor tegan suddenly to throw in his way, but he was made to feel why the Chancellor had become so ugly in his conduct. Hence the last resignation of M. de Freyeinet on tatile pretext. As to M. Deroulede, he went under the auspices of " La Nouvelle Revue" to make last spring a tour in Italy, Hungary, Turkey and Russia. Katkoff and the Jews who form the inner sircle of the Pan-Slav party naturally made a fusabout him and he made a greater fuss about

As the Russian and French Ambassadors at Constantinople pulled the same rope with some diplomatic success when the Bulgarian, Greek and Egyptian questions were on, Prince Bismarck thought it well to keep his eye open as to what was going on in Paris, and between the Government there and the one at St. l'etersburg. What did he see ! The Czar letting drop his attempt to " boycott " the Republic, and Grand Dukes going round the French navy sards, arsenals and camps under the guidance of naval and artillery officers. A Grand Duke came as if on leave of absence from a frigate to which he belongs to stay for three or four days in the Continental, and then disappeared as if he had gone back to his ship. But he had merely shifted his quarters to the Rue de la Boetic, where he still is on a third floor. He had there conferences with French and Russian naval officers in which a Russiau Admiral who has been visiting all the great harbors of the British colonies took part. H. I. H. has been often, since he came to the Rue de la Boetie, incog to English ports, and before he came here he minutely examined, along with more experienced officers than he himself can boast of being, the Battie harbors of the German Empire and the month of the Elbe. This was noteworthy, to

The goings on of M. Deroulede are treated as very sericus in Germany and particularly in the annexed provinces. Any one who is there suspected of being affiliated with the League of Patriots is exposed to nothing short of per-ecution. There are in all thirty persons in gaol on the charge of having joined Deroulede's organization. One of them is a young man who has just returned from passing a year in military service. He was suspected of being with the French and when a search was made in his books a member's card of the League of Patriots was discovered in one of them, which happened to be a patriotic novel by Erckmann-Chatrian. The Procurator-General to the Supreme Tribunal of Dresden, the head of the Berlin police, and some other distinguished limbs of German law and some other distinguished limbs of German law have been sent into Alance to get up a case of high treason against the alleged Deruledists. It has been explained to me that there is a good deal in all this which is intended to put the fear of the German Empire into the hearts of the Alance-Larrainers, and so bring them "to vote well" at the elections for the Reichstag. If so, I pity Prince Bismarck for being so much behind what is best in this age. Of course Lewants to get a large majority returned to the Imperial Parliament, for he tooks forward to the approaching commencement of a new reign an! Imperial Parliament, for he looks forward to the approaching commencement of a new reign and does not want to have a Reichstag which would rather side with the next Empress, who is a Liberal, than with him. A good deal of his present noisy policy is due to his anxisty on this score, but not all. Russia is an anvil; the French army under Boulanger is a very hard hammer; and the German Empire is between both.

Boulanger is a very hard hammer; and the German Empire is between both.

The League of Patriots was founded in 1883, shortly after Gambetta died. I often suspected that there was in the heads of some of the founders a hidden design to convert it, when ever it might be in good working order, into an Orleanist organization. A good many artists whose specialty it is to paint military pictures joined it. Gounod as the composer of "Joan d'Arc" and "Gallia" naturally was enrolled. So were Massenet, the composer of the spirit-stirring "Herodiad"; the venerable and theroughly honest Henri Martin, the historian, who was an enthusiastic devotee of the Maid of Orleans; and Deputy Favre, who wrote a life of that heroine. Goupil, the picture dealer, followed the lead of the artist. M. Mezzeres of the Academy was born at Metz, and M. Turkuet, the head of the Fine Arts Department, was in a skirmish with the Prussians. Another early member was M. Anatole de la Forge, a Deputy for Paris. He took part in the defence of St. Quentin, as was shown by M. de Neuville's painting of the street light with the enemy in which M. de la Forge was energiged. Fut this gentleman withdrew from the League shortly after Deroulede got into a row with a German musical club, which he expelled from their meeting-room over the Cafe St. Marck in the Passage dee Panoramas because they had been denounced to him as guilty of singing with open windows "The Watch on the Rhine."

Passage des Panoramas berause they had been denounced to him as guitty of singing with open windows "The Watch on the Rhine."

This Deroulede is very tall, very dark, and has a strong Roman profile, singularly like that of the warrior Duke of Weilington. He is perhaps the vainest Frenchman in ex stence. His mother is a sister of M. Emile Augier, the dramatic author, and postures as a Corneiia. She accompanied all her three sons in 1870 to the enlistment office where they were excelled as volunteer privates. Paul, the patriotic League man, went through much hard-hip and Ganger as a soldier and when piping days of peace returned v rate a volume of military songs which is the nost popular book in France, save La Fontaine's Fables. As the League was to propagate patriotism by books, ballads, lectures, gymnasium societies and shooting matches, I dare say be got it up to help forward the sale of the Soloiers' Song Book. There are altogether 200,000 Patriotic Leaguers, thesds of gymnasiums find it suite to belong to the League. They appear at every great funeral with their pupils smartly dire-sed in flamel uniforms. There was quite an army of them at Victor Hugo's. The Minister of War grants the Patriots subventions for their shooting matches, which take place under the auspices of Generals and field officers delegated by him. Champagne lunches are given at them and the prizes are sometimes valiable. Eleganity dre-sed ladies who are not always of immaculate reputation grace them with their presence. Mars, lauppose, could not well get on without Venus. The minimum subscription of a member to this League is one franc; but there is no maximum. Good Patriots are expected to take "Le Drapeau." which comes out once a week and is edited by M. Deroulede. The stalf forms a mutual admiration society and leaves most of the work to the editor. It is formed of Mme. Adam. Jules Clarette, Coppée, Sully Prudhomme (these two last are serious poets). Theodore de Bauville, an erotic poet and graceful versifier. Mme. Heury Greville, and

The dreadtul dreariness of selecting twelve men she are sufficiently free from opinions to satisfy the sence in a boodle alderman's trial is occasionally, but all too seldom, relieved by a stray gleam or tun. Once in a while the dead level of dult ess which characterizes the huge majority of the jurors is broken by an exhibition of stupidity almost ceyond belief. This kind of being affords some entertainment as a psychological study. Once in a while connect induge in a tilt that makes things breezy for a moment. In the present trial of Cleary, Ira Shafer, the prisoner's chief attorney, with his big, red, round fare, his ponderous form and cyclonic voice, is the chief attraction turnished by the play. Nothing is funnier than to listen to his tunning comments upon the proceedings, delivered in maddertons and accompanied by a most picturesque by of his powerful teatures. Mr. Shafer is a man of all too seldom, relieved by a stray gleam or tun. Once

intense emotions and he must find some outlet for them. Being a lawyer of the old school, he tree ts the court with the most protound deference, and yet an adverse ruling oppresses his soul with grief. During the delivery of such a decision, he punctuates the court's observations about as tollows:

"Great—! D— such law! O, listen to that! Zippp! Bang! Blank! Blank! Blank! Did you ever hear the like of that! Blank Blank! Blank! Did wou ever hear the like of that! Blank blankety, blank, blank! O, blank—"

The court ceases, and Mr. Sha'er rises with a profound bow. "! bow to your Honor's decision," he says, calmly. "Be it far from me to question your Honor's wisdom!"

MRS. AND MISS CLEVELAND.

IS THE PRESIDENT'S SISTER TO WRITE A NOVEL.

WITH THE ACTRESS.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Miss Cleveland spent three weeks at the White House and, as she repeatedly declared, had a delightful visit. She started on Wednesday for Holland Patent, intending to visit friends on the way, and will reach home toward the

## PERSONAL TRAITS AND CHAT.

GLIMPSES OF MEN FROM VARIOUS PLACES. In a down-town business office the other day two prominent Republicans of this State in discussing phases of local politics in an interior county let slip phases of local polities in an interior county let slip the information that it had cost one of their neighbors \$2,500 to make a canvass and secure an election as supervisor. On being asked the value of the office one of them replied: "It is about \$65 a month, certainly not more, but it is the basis of the entire political system in the county as at present manipulated. It is the foundation upon which the politician may build his structure for future advancement and he is consequently willing to spend his money to secure the office. The only trouble about it is that if he begins to spend money in the beginning of his political career office. The only trouble about it is that if he begins to spend money in the beginning of his political career he is very apt to keep it up." The question of the expense of election campaigns which has been recently stirred up in New York by Mr. Ivins and Mayor Grace is not a new one. Ex-Governor C. C. Van Zandt said yesterday that in the little State of Rhode Island the first election of Governor Sprague cost the candidate no less than \$125,000. His antagonist expended about \$80,000. An expenditure like this in a State like Rhode Island is simply enormous and would be appalling to the politicians of te-day. Yet it occurred twenty-five years ago.

Persons who use the Broadway street cars complain great deal over the mattention of the conductors and drivers, when hailed from the street. It is not an uncommon thing to see a man standing on a crossing trantically brandishing a cane at the car which has frantically brandishing a cane at the car which ha just passed rapidly up or down the street. An intelli just passed rapidly up or dewn the street. An intelligent driver in talking about the matter said: "The case on the line are being run on such a schedule that with diment travel it is almost impossible for us to keep out time. Naturally every driver wants to make his time and so get through his day's work at the regular hour. We can only do it by shoving the cars through with as new stops as nossible and have found that men will take the chances of jumping on the cars if we slack up a trifle, so we arely stop at crossings for any man. If there are women in sight it is a different thing, but even in that event when the cars are crowded unli as they are late in the afternoon and at other hours of the day we have our eyes conveniently set in another direction. You cannot blame us much, though I know the public is kicking very hard."

The inventor of patents who is seeking capital to put his invention upon the market is atways persist ent. Benjamin Falk, the round taced, black-eyed and black-haired photographer, has found that fact out, much to dis disgust. A New-York newspaper recently said of Mr. Falk that he was growing wealthy by taking pictures and was investing his money in patents. In his gailer, the other day he remarked that the result of this allusion had been to send an army of in ventors to chase him up at all hours of the day and night. Said he: "I have not had any rest from them since that statement was made. They come to my place of business before I get down in the morning, and sit around and wait for me. They ring my door bell at home as late as midnight. They propose to me by mail to meet them at distant points and to make appointments in the city. In fact, they literally delage me with their attentions. If I had the wealth of a Vanderbilt it would have been exhauted in the effort to meet all their requests for investment and assistance. The ridiculous phase of it is the character of the inventions. One man offered me an improved rat trap, another an automatic potato digger, while another tellow had an invention with which he proposed to stop a train of cars in six seconds. That was the funder that the forming out. You have seen a country black-haired photographer, has found that fact out another tellow had an invention with which he proposed to stop a train of cars in six seconds. That was the funniest thing out. You have seen a country wagon which had a long spike attached behind dragging in the ground so that in going up hill the horses might be rested, the spike running into the ground and the wagon being thus held in posit on. Well, this tellow's idea was to put half a dozen great from spikes to every engine and car of a train so that they might be dropped by steam arrange nent under the control of the engineer. When I asked him it he thought there was any train of cars strong enough to stand the shock he stated at me in amazement. The equivous thing about my experience is that not a single invention has been brought to me pertaining to photography."

Frenchmen are noted for their ability to compliment somen. Recently the young Baron De Lorme paid a compliment to the ent re womanhood of America by saying: "In your papers I have seen this and that lady spoken of as the handsomest woman in America. It seems to me that it would be very difficult for any woman to be designated as the handsomest woman in the country. The tact is, that you have so many different types of beauty nere that it would be impossible to decide between them. You have types of the beauty of the entire world. You have English beauties, Irish beauties, Scotch beauties, German beauties, Spanish neauties, Italian beauties and our own Frenco beauties, besides many others. I do not think I should want to pick the handsomest woman in America, where there are so many handsome women." a compliment to the ent re womanhood of America

The young Hebrew artist, George D. M. Piexotto. of the former United States Consul at Lyons, France, whose portrait or Sir Moses Monteflore, which was whose portrait or Sir Moses Monteflore, which was praised at the Paris Saion and has been sold to Mr. Corcoran, the Wasnington millionaire, for his art gallery, is a resident of New-York. He is a small man with a smooth complexion, dark face and raven black hair. A detect in his eyestjat compels him constantly to wear spectasies. He is enthusiastic in his profession and thoroughly devoted to his work. It is understood that he has taken a commission to paint a portrait of Chief Justice Waite for the Dhio Society of New-York to be placed in their rooms.

Colonel F. D. Grant is enjoying these days both the sweets and acids of authorship. A series of reminis cences from his pen is being published in "The cences from his pen is being published in "The National Tribune" at Washington, a journal published for circulation among of soldiers. An allusion being made to his production he remarked: "I am excessively annoyed over the fact that the publishers have tailed to keep their promises with me in reference to proofs. The reminiscences that are being published were written somewhat hastily and with a lead pencil. It was my understanding with the publishers that they should furnish me with proofs regularly before publication of any portion of the reminiscences. But the publishers seem to be a little like the shoemakers in that respect, and as a consequence, a number of errors which might have been avoided have crept into the articles. There was one paragraph hast week which was exceedingly annoying because of its incorrectness. However, I presume I am simply undergoing the ordinary agones of authorship."

By the way, it is one of the anomalies of public thought that the sons of great men are regarded in the public mind as still youthful long after they have passed into mature manhood. After I left Colonel passed into mature manhood. After I left Colonel Grant the other day an acquaintance touched my elbow and asked for the name of my late companion. When told that it was Colonel Grant he said: "Why, I thought the Colonel was a young man. I have always had a sort of a picture of im in my mind as a lively young fellow of twenty or twenty-five years of age who was still a good deal of a boy. It never occurred to me that we are all growing of i since the time when the Grant boys were occupants with their father of the White House." Colonel Grant is probably thirty-seven or thirty-eight years of age. In physical appearance he resembles his lather, being stout, strong and sturdy. The old associates of the General say that the Colonel grows to look more like his father as he ages, in spite of his black whiskers, the General's beard having been of a lighter color.

Thomas N. Nicho', who never plays cards, neverthe less tells a story about card playing. A coterie of his acquaintances who were poker players had a night session in Chicago which closed in a contest over a session in Chicago which closed in a contest over a jack pot containing some \$350. They had started their game on Saturday and on looking at their watches discovered that it was nearry 5 o'clock of Sanday morning. One of the players suggested, by way of pennance, that whoever won the lack pot should take it to church that day and put it into the contribution box. The winner was somewhat of a humarist. He put the cash into an envelope, marked it "J. Pott," and laid it on the contribution plate. On Monday morning a week later happening to pick up a paper he was astonished to find in it a report of a sermon delivered by the pastor of the caurch in which a teeling allusion was made to the fact that on a previous Sunday a kind stranger had made a generous donation to the church. "I sincerely hope and trust," was the clerg-man's language, "that if Mr. J. Pott is still in the city and intends to remain here he will make this his permanent religious home."

even in New-York. When it comes to a man from what appears to be a trivial invention it is naturally highly ap, recisted by the recipient. It is not generally known that the index on the margins of the leaves of books which is so widely used for directories and other works of that class is a patent. The ordinary index for books has been used for centuries, but the invention of the method of cutting down the margins of the pages until the sides of a book looks like a flight of stairs, was the invention of Charles H. Denison, a comparatively voung law, er of this city. Mr. Denison makes a specialty of the practice of patent law. He is approaching forty years of age. He has a blonde complexion, light hair and light mustache, and is a regular attendant of the meetings of the Republicant Club, of which he is an ardent member. what appears to be a trivial invention it is naturally

friends on the way, and will reach home toward the end of March. No one seeing the President's sister last June when she left the White House, and again this season on her return, could fail to note the change in her personal appearance. Her face, in the quiet and rest of her village home, had become rounder and younger by a dozen years, and was bright and Iresh in its happy expression. Her conversation showed the best of spirits, and she entered into the social life in and out of the White House with the enjoyment of a woman untrammelled by the official etiquette thrown about her when mistress of the Mansion her-self. She liked to stand aside and with other people watch her pretty sister in-law shake hands with guests and visitors, and she seemed sincerely proud of all the praise pestowed on her successor. She was also quite at liberty to accept and eajoy the many attentions bestowed by friends in official circles Engagements were made two weeks ahead for dinner and lunch parties, and it was only by a systematic disposition of time, and by stretching her visit nearly a week longer than first planned, that she got through with the little round of festivity.

Miss Cleveland impressed all who saw woman having a "good time." At the last reception, two weeks ago, while Mrs. Cleveland was shaking hands as rapidly as the people could file along, Miss Cleveland set just back of the line, " a picture of enjoyment," as a visitor in the Blue Room said. "Do see her,' commerted another. "She doesn't look as it she ever had a care in the world, or had been worried by 'Literary Life' work or any other writing. I think it she writes a novel on Wash ington, she will show up the pleasant side of official society. But I wonder if it is true that she really

mans to write a Washington novel."

"They say it's true. Oh, I'm just wild to know what she will say about some society people! There is an astully big field for a fir l-class, clever story, you know," replied the other woman. The President's you know," replied the other woman. The treadent's sister held a big bouquet of pink roses, over which she looked at the passing crowd, but which halt screened her from public curio sity. Who knows if she were not at that moment making studies for the novel? Miss Cleveland has not committed herself further than to say she should go on with literary work, and must deny herself the pleasure of a longer visit here, because of such work to be done. But there is an impression that the coming novel on Washington life will be from her pen. If this be true, I have reason to believe the

book will appear within the next six months.

Mrs. Cleveland is likely to spend many of the spring days at "Oak View," making a change from the somehat formal Executive Mansion, to the simpler he life in her own house. The long recess of Congress vill leave the President free to live there also much of the time. The house is pretty, without suggestion of its "cost." The interior is attractive, without con the cost. The interior is attractive, without containing a really expensive article of furniture. It is just such a house as could be disposed of readily if the President desired to seel it, because the price would come within the means of a well-to-do man of business. I fancy the brica-brae or "pretty things," are for the most part wedding presents. The excep-tions are some water colors, and photographs of Roman scenes on the walls brought back as souvenirs of Miss Folsom's travels abroad. There is a very old and curious clock in the hall, with curious clock in the hall, with brass weights swinging on chains and the face framed in carred wood. Visitors are disappointed because they expect to see in the President's house something palatial. On the contrary it is a small house, having small rooms. The space is outside on the piazzas, where perhaps it will do the most good, in warm weather at least. It is a spot which is very pretty in the early spring and in the early autums. There are oaks enough about it to justify its name. A party of strangers went out the other day, and insisted on the name " Red Top driver said it was "Oak View," but they said they knew better, and stuck to it that "Red Top" was the name. "Guess them folks don't read the papers much or they'd know 'Red Top' was dropped like a hot potate long ago." growled the dr.ver afterward.

They were like other strangers who go through the "show" rooms of the Government departments and invariably ask, "Who is Secretary now!" A large invariably as.

party were "doing" the War Department yesterday, and found something to interest them in the portraits of former Secretaries, hanging on the walls of the private secretary's room. After a close scrutiny of the dozen or more faces, a wo can in the group said:
"There! I say Jefferson Davis is the best looking of
them all. He looks sad, but nice, Oh," turning to War now !" About halt of the young man's working hours are spent in answering similar questions, and hours are spent in answering similar questions, and the labor has become monotonous and mechanical. He had four years of it under Robert Lincoln, and it is no longer amosing. He never smiles now, but solemnly replies, "Mr. Endicott." This was his answer yesterday, "He says Mr. Endicott is the Secretary now, the woman repeated with a nod to each of the group. Her tone gave out about the same neating that it would have indicated had Mr. Endicott hailed from Kamehatka, instead of representing the State of Plymouth Rock and the Mayflower in the Cabinet, "I suppose I have answered that question six thousand times in the six, cars I have been in this room," said the private secretary after the visitors went out. "They say the American people are great readers of the newspapers too."

A woman has been in Washington recently who had A woman are occur in vascident's wife. She was discovered in the fast Room on Wednesday, when there were six hundred people, mostly excursionists, come to saake hands with the President. Another woman

were six hundred people, mostly excursionists, come to snake hands with the President. Another woman tells the story thus:

"I just gazed on her with open eyed surprise. She was really a living curio ity and I looked at her to see if she meant it. But she did. She was with a party from Brooklyn, a lot of church people. I believe. While waiting for the President to come in, all the women an i most of the mee were taiking about Mrs. Cleveland and wishing they could see her too. They all said they'd much rather see her than the President. After he began shaking hands one of them said: Well, I say his wife ought to be with him. It's her place to help hin. It's her duty.' They another said: But she has receptions too, and shakes hands with just as many, and he doe n't help her. I wish she'd come in to day, though. I'd rather see her than forty Presidents. I'd rather see her than all the women in Brooklyn.' This seemen the universal desire until that one woman, the living curiosity, piped up, 'Oh, I don't care to see her. I wouldn't go ten steps out of my way to see her, if she is the President's wife. I wouldn't make a fool of myself, if all the rest of the women in the United States do, and the men too. Oh, I guess she isn't the first President's wife. I wouldn't go crazy over any President's wife, I don't care who she is. Not much. Then she gave her head an awful jerk and shut her teeth hard together, by way of emphasis, you know. 'Oh, I'd go crazy over this one, said the woman who thought Mrs. Cleveland ought to be helping the Fresident, in a laughing tone. 'She is the first very young and pretty one, and worth raving over. They say she is prettier than her pictures, and just as sweet as can b: Oh, I'm not ashamed to go crazy over her.'

"Goodness gracious! She's only a woman, it she crazy over her.'

just as sweet as can b.: Oh, I'm not ashamed to go crazy over her?

"Goodness gracious! She's only a woman, it she is the freeident's wife. I wouldn't make a tool of myself about any woman, I can tell you, 'retorted the other, giving her h ad an upward toss and shutting her tee.h again harder than ever. There was an expression of contempt and pity for human weakness on her face that was provoking.

"" of course sie is only a woman. Who said she was anything else i' dashea back the one who was not a hamed to rave about Mrs. Cleveland, and in a tone of some temper. But I say she is a pretty woman, and she is the President's wife—or ought to be,' she finished with meaning in her words intended especially for the one who was so determined not to make a tool inished with meaning in her words intended especially for the one who was so determined not to make a 1001 of hersell. I don't know how much longer the war of words would have gone on. Everybody else had given up the fight but these two, and two were getting warmer, and each bound to have the last word, you know. And it was tunny to see how the rest nodded and smiled and tell in with the one defending Mrs. Cleveland's good looks. Those within hearing langhed and enjoyed the row. But one man seemed to view it seriously, and he said as he moved in the direction of the President: 'Gosn, all insu-hooks! It women don't beat everything for ouarrelling about nothing.'"

Sarah Bernhardt has been the attraction for Washington society this week—so much so that none of the mild social gayety usual in Lent has had any chance whatever, and even dunner-parties were deterted until aiter her departure. The thing about this French weman most deep, interesting to other women is that she does not grow old. Madain Bernhardt would probably own to forty or thereabouts, but she does not look thirty off the stage. Indeed, she is but little changed by the stage "make-up." She is imperious and gentle by turns, haughty one moment, humble the next, indifferent, then affable, altogether capicious, but always the woman of genius and fascination. She speaks English better than she understands it when others speak it. "If you will not spik ze French, zen you must spik your ingless veree—so veree—what you call it? Yes. Not so vite—ab, not quick—not too last," she explained to one of her American visitors at the Arlington the other day. A little touch of color was given to her marble-pale complexion by the deep red plush morning dress. But it was all life in the varying expression of her dark-blue eyes, and the charming smile, showing absolutely faultless teeth. Society women devoted to cosmetics would envy Bernhardt's natural poasession of complexion and teeth, so say nothing of her reddish brews hair, worn Sarah Bernhardt has been the attraction for Wash

off the stage very much as she wears it in her plays.

"No, I shall not go to Australia—not zis tine. I go from zls countree home to Paris. I must. Monsieur Sardou—ah, what you call it! Attendre—no. Walt. Out. Out. He wait for me, Next time—Australia, No. He no good—I bring him from Guayaquil." This was the figer cat constantly growling under the caressing strokes of his mistrees. The beast is beautifully marked, and is the size of an ordinary domestic cat. But his restless flashing eyes indicate his constant desire to spring at sounchody. As his mistrees holds him with the firm grip of her two hands, his springs would be, if he escaped her, at the visitor, on whom his furious gaze is fixed. The tiger cat is handsome to look at, but he is not reassuring. "Ah, yes, 'Theodora' is ze best. It is magnifigue. I like 't ze best of all my plays. But imposseeble in Washington. Ze stage too lecttle. Ze—what you call it! Ze decoration not posseeble. I play it in New-York. After 'Theodora'—I like Camille.'"

"But why do you not play a classic role, and give Americans something out of the emotional line!" as ed a visitor. "Why not, for instance, 'Phocare'"

"Non. Imposseeble—'Phedre'—in this countree. Zay tell me, ze people will no like ze classic. Zay like better 'Fedora, 'Camille,' 'Frou.' Frou.' Frou.' and all ze bester 'Fedora, 'Camille,' 'Frou.' Frou.' and all ze

"Non. Imposseeble—'Phedre'—in this countree.
Zav tell me, ze people will no like ze classie. Zay like
better 'Fedora, 'Camille,' 'Frou-Frou,' and all ze
beautiful toilets."

"Oh, but that is a mistake. They do, they can appreciate high traged, by a great artist. Just try Washington
with 'Phedre,' without French dresses, as you used to
play it at the Francais. Try it the next time,
Madame, when you come again."

"Ah, but zay say it is my farewell now. I am not to
come again—for a long time. Ah—so long a time.
Mais oul—ze next time i shall play for you—non—for
Washington—for you—ze' Phedre."

Madame Bernnardt expresses, no doubt, the opinions
of her managers, who are blind to the lact that all the
plays in her recertory nave been played over and over

of her managers, who are blind to the fact that all the plays in her recentory have been played over and over again by Modjeska, Fanny Davenport. Clara Morris, Ruea, and others of lesser note. They are no longer each own, and Washington audiences are tired of the emf-tional drama. They no longer acknowledge the attraction of Worth gowns on the stage, and they would be glad to witness good acting independent of fine toilets. Wilson Barrett field the National Theatre every night of his week here until there was only standing room. of his week here until there was only standing room. His "C audian" and "Clito" were new, and "Hamlet" is never old when well played. But the National this week has not been well filled. The audiences have been appreciative, and from the cultured class in society, but they were not large audiences. Each night there were many vacant seats, partly due, of course, to speculatory, prices, but also because the course, to speculators' prices, but also plays presented did not graw full houses.

## TECHNICALITIES OF THE STAGE.

A TALK WITH MR. GOSSMAN. In a quiet way Franklin Sargent, the director of the Lyceum School of Acting, is doing a good deal of work in the direction of thorough theatrical training. He has started lately a series of special lectures on some practical aspects of the stage delivered by competent people. One of these was given last week by Thomas Gossman, the weil-known machinist and stage carpenter, who talked about the nomenclature of stage setting. " Ninety per cent of our actors and act cases," said Mr. Gossman, when chatting over his lecture the day after, "know absolutely nothing of the practical part of a stage. They cannot give an intelligible order to a carpenter, a gassman, or a property-man. And yet I was surprised when I came to talk to the pupils to fird how interesting the subject was. It sometimes happens that an actor or an actres

was. It sometimes happens that an actor or an actress has to go into a strange theatre, interview the master carpenter, and tell him how the stage should be set for the play in which he or she appears. As a rule, in five minutes their ignorance is displayed. The terms are simple enough and a very little experience would make any one tamiliar with them.

"Take the stage itself. An ordinary stock theatre has three 'centre traps.' These are arranged in the middle of the stage, one opposite cach entrance, as the spaces between the wings are called. Then there are two 'quarter traps,'—small, square apertures on the extreme right and lett; and two or three 'sinks,' which are the long, narrow hinged traps stretching across the stage and intended for the raising or lowering of scenes. The stage is covered with 'cloths,' ing ot seenes. The stage is covered with 'cloths,' div ded into the 'green baize,' the 'carpet,' and the 'ground-coth,' or canvas painted to represent grass, or the payement, or what not. The 'wings,' to which I have referred, are the narrow scenes at the side of the stage, one projecting in advance of the other. They are classified as 'wood-wings,' 'garden-wings,' 'architectural wings, and 'water-wings,' the latter consisting of sea scenes representing just sky and water. The 'tormentors' are the wings placed close to the proscenium arch, which form a sort of frame to the picture behind. 'Borders' are the strips of painted canvas hanging horizontally over the stage and matching the wings. There are 'sky-borders,' 'toliage-borders,' drapery-borders' and 'arch-borders,' 'toliage-borders,' drapery-borders' and 'arch-borders,' the latter being, as the name implies, cut out in the form of an arch to give apparent concavity to the sky. Scenes are divided into 'flats' which are run on from each side of the stage, meeting in the middle; 'back ngs' which are seen through doorways or window openings; and 'drops,' which are simply painted canvas hung on a roller. Then there are 'sct-pieces,' which are small portions of a scene disposed about the stage, such as 'ast rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large boulder; 'tall-rocks,' in the form of a bluff or large for a season wi ing of scenes. The stage is covered with cloths div ded into the 'green baize,' the 'carpet,' and th ing trees and shrubs, and cut out so as to show the 'drop' or backing behind. 'Set trees' are single trees cut out of flat canvas, or in some cases built up to represent a natural tree-trunk. 'Set-waters' are strips painted to represent waves. The constructive part of the stage includes the stage proper; the 'flies, which are the galleries at the sines above the stage 'rom which the scenery is worked; the rigging loit, which is above the flies; and the 'bridge,' which runs across the back of the stage. The 'grooves' are the guides in which the flats and wings run, while the paint frame is generally placed at the back of the sage and consists of a bridge in front of which the seems to be painted is raised or lowered by pulleys. As to lights they include the foot-lights,' the 'border lights,' which are rows of gas jets overneed, the bunchlights,' a collection of burners mounted on a movable stand so as to be readily moved about, 'ground-lights' placed just clear of the stage, and 'strip-lights,' or movable gas jets, intended to be hung on hooks at any desired height and easily 'stripped' or taken down. These are only a tew of the technical terms in use behind the scenes, but they include, I think, the more important definitions."

## A LAWSUIT OVER PUSS.

From The Philadelphia Times.

Over two of the handsome homes on North Thirty-third-st., numbered 435 and 457 respectively, dovelke pence no longer hovers. A feud which threatens to be as bitter as that between the Montagues and Capulets has arisen where cretwhile all was amity Neighbors have assumed the roles of Tybalt and Mercutio, and the head and tront of the oftending was the nurder of a cat of the masculine persuasion. This tale of a cat and its dire death runs thus:

Mr. and Mrs. E. Evan Challant were up to the 20th of last December the proud and happy tosseesors of a beautiful Angora. The pet had passed lour years of unalloyed domestic delight, andegomiring strangers had laughed at its pretty feline ways and graceful tricks. Once the plaything of a deceased daughter of Mrs. Challant, it was doubly prized. The mere knowledge of fine breed and rarity and that the graceful creature was worth \$100, added not one whit to the affection bestowed upon it. Puss slept hightly on a couch ucar its master and mastress, rose when they did, and was never absent from their demesne.

One fateful morning—it was the 20th of last December, and Puss' Christmas gifts had been decided upon—Mr. Challant rose late and Puss swaited his convenience for a morning stroll in the lawn. That stroll was the last. The master's eyes were turned away for a moment; there was a sharp report, a howl of agony and the bereaved owner turned to see his darling writhing in death's thoses. Perched on the gate, a smoking rifle clutched in his hand, stood Charles Mc-livane. actat seventeen. Remorse had even then seized him for its own. He cried out wofully, "That's not the cat," and fled to his own panatial home near by.

Puss lingered in agony during the day and in the evening "died among her worshippers." The grief-stricken youth sought in vain to palliate his crims. He wowd he had seen a cat kill one of his pet rubbits, and wild with rage had followed the animal. Losing sight of it he thought he saw it again in Mr. Chalfant's yard, and pulled the

b.ack cats, whatever that somewhat mythical measure-ment may mean, serves not as a deterrent. Plaintiff and prosecuted are enlisted for the war, and the erd of the teline feud no man can tell.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

From The Jescelers' Weekly.

The diamond or ruby heart is a favorite pendant.
Hollow wire hairpins of silver follow the same knot and coil designs so much used in gold.

The ram's-head ring of red gold, set with a cabochon sapphire or ruby, is a striking oddity, and is having a good sale.

A very brisk demand is reported for book-marks and paper entters, of gold or silver, and quite plain in design and finish. NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

ROYAL DANES AT HOME.

AN AMBITIOUS KING AND A FAMILY-LOVING QUEEN. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

Paris being on the way to everywhere, one co stantly meets here interesting foreigners from all points of the compass. The latest " find " of this kind which I have come across is a Danish family from Jutland. They used to be court people but have resired to their tent, that is to say, their country house to sulk at the King's favorite Minister. They are more highly educated than English of the squirearchy class, have much more than dabbled in fine arts and in handicrafts which have enabled them to apply art to industry, are very well read and thoughtful, and appear to take an intelligent interest in everything going on, no matter where, that is at all out of the comm

What is curious in the relations of the Danish Court and people is that peasantry, yeomaniy and one who lives by the land from the lowest to the highest grade has enough and no more. There is very great comfort, but a small extra expense upsets the equilibrium of a family budget, whether in a manor house or cottage, there being very little loose money in the country. Now as King Christian's one pet notion is to make Copenhagen in vulnerable, taxes for military defences have become pnendurably heavy. The King and his favorite Minister watch every new improvement in artillery and try to keep pace with the Great Powers in gunnery and fortifications. The Danes are not poltroons, but they learned in the Duchies wars that it was useless for them to cope in the regular art of war with any of the great Empires. The King of Denmark is a capital judge of a horse or a dog. All his military experience when he was an officer was gained in a cavalry regiment. This fact he ignores, and because of his want of technical knowledge the most costly blunders are often committed to the great joy of intermediaries between the Danish Government and houses which manufacture war munitions. Since the present Czar came to the throne this kind of expenditure has been heavier. Alexander III. is not a head of wit and if weil-meaning is pig-headed. He has the notion well in his brain that he is the legitimate owner of the Duchies, and that when opportunity serves it will be his duty to himself to wrest them from Germany and place them under the Regency of King Christiau. The late Czar waived his Holstein-Gottorp rights in favor of Christian at the Conference of London, to get the Danish Government to accept him as successor to the last King. But since Germany has seized upon Schleswig and Holstein, the pact made by Alexander II., in obedience to an arrangement entered into by Nich das is not held binding by Alexander III. What the Danes say is: We cannot prevent our country be ing made a fighting ground for Germans and Russians, but we can by keeping disarmed prevent our best men from being slanghtered, as when federal execution was twice laid on.

The Danish King pext year will have been twenty-five years on the throne, and great efforts are being made by the Court and tradespeople at Copenhagen to celebrate his "silver wedding with Copenhagen to celebrate his "silver wedding with his people." The "people" stand aloof. This is what I was told is the general feeling about his Majesty: "A wicked King would be more satisfactory, because we could detest him without reserve. Christian is provokingly well-intentioned and has every private virtue. He has no expensive tastes, although so fond of horses and so particular about his stables and his kennels. If small-minded be has an excellent heart, and though he has a little pipe-clay stiffness he is not at all freezing. What is really surprising is that a man who has generally shown a pliant disposition should be so unyieldingly obstinate on the defences question. All the courtiers study to merit the good will of Russia."

Since the Queen has become completely deat she has not gone into politics or gone out of her way to encourage the unpopular Minister. Her whole time is spent in needlework, preparing birthday presents for absent and present children, and writing letters to the ones who are alroad. These letters have sometimes match-making drifts. But they are generally about a lamestic subjects and contain homely gossip about relatives at home and old and favorite servants. There are family meetings in summer at Fredenborg and Rupenneim. They include the Hesses of the Landgravine branch to which the Queen belongs. It was the marriage of her brother with the favorite daughter of the Czar Nicholas, Alexandra, which was the origin of the singular and rapid ascent in the "Almanach de Gotha" of Christian and his family. He was when that event took place a wretchedly poor cornet. Since the Queen has become completely deat she Gotha" of Christian and his family. He was when that event took place a wretchedly poor cornet. Queen Louise has a German passion for etiquette, which keeps those who are not of her family and household at a distance. She does not approve of the French manners of the Princess Waldemar, who was howen has a young girl, has a greater taste for sylvan sports than needlework, and shows herself headstrong when given a lesson in manners and conduct. The Princess longs to reside again in France, although the brilliant hunts at Chantilly and the parties in the splendid castle which followed them entirely belong to the past and will never be revived. She wants to go somewhere on a voyage with Prince Waldemar, in compliment to whom she has fattooed naval emblems on her arm. The hope is by no means abandoned of Waldemar's The hope is by no means abandoned of Waldemar being sent to Bulgaria as sovereign of that State.

The Court of Denmark is a very slow one, and the Queen's not naturally angelic temper has been ren.lered gloomy by the danger in which the Czarina is of being hoisted with the Czarina is of being hoisted with the Czarinto eternity on a Nihilist's petard. Maris Feodorovna is a woman of a frivolous disposition, but she has as often as circumstances will allow her the heroism to share her husband's danger. The deaf old Queen of Denmark never sees any one come into the room where she is with an anxious face without fearing that she is going to hear of the assassination of Alexanner III. and his wite. On learning she is mistaken she devoutly thanks God. She often says it would be happier were the Czarina married to some princelet whose life was safe until its natural course would be run. The King rides a good deal and when he walks out his for his companions two immense dogs, of which the Czar's cauine guardian is a descendant. All the royal family are fond of music. The old Queen still plays duets on the punoforte with her grandchildien. She often goes to concerts to oblige nusicians, and is fond of spectacular dramas, the action of which suggests to her the dialogue. The Court of Denmark is a very slow one, and

A SENATORIAL PROPHECY.

A SENATORIAL PROPILECT:

Washington Letter to The Independent.

Mr. Senator Gorman, talking in the cloakroom, occasionally speaks of himself as having been a page in the Senate, and gives the story in this way: His tather was a triend of Stephen A. Douglas, and when he died, leaving a whoow in destitute circumstances, Mr. Douglas got the position of page in the Senate for the hore.

o boy. "I served in that capacity for several years," said the boy.

"I served in that capacity for several years," said Mr. German, "and was getting to be too old and too grown up for my position. Then somebody offered me a place in some basiness West, and I was on the point of taking the offer when Mr. Douglas found me one day and taked to me seriously. 'Don't go, 'said he; 'stay here, there are other things you can do; then go away and don't come back until you come as Senator.'

"I took his words in caraest, another position was found me, then I was made Postmaster of the Senate until I went to Maryland as collector of internal revenue. After awhile I was sent to the Maryland Legislature; then they began, after I had been there a year or two, to talk about sending me to Washington as kepresentative. I always said no; Mr. Douglas's words had come to be a sort of prophecy. Secretly I meant to go if I could be Senator, but not otherwise. It was a prophecy; and in time I came back as Senator to the floor where I had been page fifteen yoars before." years before."
There are also three members of the House who were

A habit of absent-mindedness is not an enviable possession, as it often leads one into embarrassing situations, out of which one has to scramble as best one may. Not long ago a lady, whose mind is often soaring above this world's hundrum, was visiting at the house of a friend who is the happy possessor of many interesting works of art and a fine collection of brica-time.

bric-a-trac.
Some rare bits were produced for her admiration, and us she admired each one sie put it carefully away in the pocket of her dress, much to the dismay of the hostess, who wondered it she could have been understood to have said that she wished to give these treasures away. After taking a little while, the visitor departed, taking with her the valuable articles visitor departed, taking with ner the vamade articles de vertu. That evening, as she changed her street costume, she discovered, to her horror, the articles she had admired at her friend's house a tew hours better in her pocket. Imagine with what teelings she sent back the treasures she had unconsciously taken, with a note of embarrassed apology.

A BIT OF LOGIC.

From The Providence Journal.

One evening I was walking in the lobby of a Boston theatre with Dr. A. It was the first night of a new play and Dr. A. was expressing his contempt of the work in no measured terms when the author of the piece came toward us.

"Well," he asked, with brisk abruptness, "how do you like my play i"
"My dearfellow," Dr. A. answered without an instant's

hesitation, "if I had written that play I should be so proud of it there would be no living with me."
Fortunately I did not know the playwright, and I dragged Dr. A. along before the gratified author had ceased to beam with satisfaction over this compliment.
"How in the world," I demanded, "could you lie with so straight a feet."

Dr A. turned on me a compassionate smile, through which sleamed a twinkle of mischievous fun.

"I only told him the truth," he said. "If I had been fool enough to write that stuff I should be fool enough to unspeakably proud of it."

A bit of logic which there was evidently no gainsaying.

## CLOTHES IN PARIS.

THE SPRING STYLES FOR WOMEN.

PARIS, February 15.
All Paris houses have already made choice of their special goods and are now offering new models to New-York merchants. As spring goods are specially made for street, carriage and sporting suits, a visit to the Redfern establishment was first in order; for English stuffs and make having the preference, Mr. Redfern is considered the arbiter of spring tashions. Small plaids and stripes in soft woollen goods, such as cheviots, vigazne, camels' hair, and lady's cloth, will not be combined with plain goods, but used tor the whole costume, even to the headgear. Light colors which are generally favored in England, such as pale libre, ecrus, grays and delicate shades or browns, will be preferred by French ladies, who now attend all spring art expositions, dog shows, coaching parties, and the like in the simple but correct English costumes which the Princess of Wales has introduced. To give some decided tone to these insupid colors, Redfern applies small bias tolds of contrasting colors to all the edges of the gowns, such as black on white, dark purple on lilac, searlet on brown, and dark blus on ecru. A pretty costume for coaching is made of very light ceru cheviot, cut into small plaids by narrow black stripes; the skirt has loose kilts here and there ornamented with black embroidered horseshoes. Over this, attached to a jacket fall long side-flaps Redfern is considered the arbiter of spring tachions. Over this, attached to a jacket fall long side-flaps on which larke Louis XIII pockets are marked with on which larke Louis XIII. pockets are marked who black embroidered passementerie. The jacket is tight-fitting, with a white silk vest over which are thick black embroideries, here and there fastened with horseshoes. The toque is of the same goods trimmed in front with a large red bird neetling in a high bow of black ribbon; must to match. Costumes made trimmed in tront with a large red bird nestling in a high bow of black ribbon; must to match. Costumes made with very large plaids and stripes will also be in style, but these goods will be combined with plain silk or velvet. The old Sutherland plaid will be revived, and will be disposed in large draperies front and back on plain colored skirts. To obviate the ungascetul scams of large plaids bodices and jackets have plastrons, tront and back or finely pleated silk to match the skirt. Wide ribbons of the same design forming the wide pointed Greek belt in front, extending at the sides and then falling over the back drapery with long loops and ends, add much to the whole apwith long loops and ends. add much to the whole ap

Redfern has quantities of cloths which resemble that which tailors use for gentlemen's morning and business suits; these include very small mottled stripes of dark shades of brown and very small plaids of dark co'ors blen ing into each other. The home spun cloths in their rough welt and natural color will be made up for excursion and travelling ulsters which will show luxuriousness and cost in their expensive state of the stat with show luxuriousness and cost in their expensive satin or silk linings. Plain suits are also made of the same goods; gros grain silk skirts having tunies of homespun either in the natural color or is Persian litae. No ornamentation is tolerated on either corsage or tunie; the edge of the latter are rinked with deep sculops or left with the plain selvage. To complete these costumes a long pelerine is worn; it is pinked and panelled in front, and has a hood in the back lined with silk. The capate of the same goods is triumed with a simple capote of the same goods is triumed with a simple bow of deeply puried ribbon. Shoes and sunshade are nade to match in color and material.

By way of contrast, I will mention a few spring ollets coming from the Felix establishment. Greater difference between styles cannot exist; Redfern is thoroughly English and Felix thoroughly French. Redfern makes long rigid lines; Felix drapes as if he were throwing the goods on Greek statues. Redters is punctilious: Felix never makes two sides alike and his costumes; Felix always appears to art. Therefore Redfern's special forms are suited for street prome-nades and occasions when correctness of attire and plastic fit must bear some analogy with the formal decorum which is demanded from ladies in public places. Felix's creations are fit ed for carriage wear, for receptions, and ceremonies in which ladies can be approached only by their peers, and therefore can appear in the classic abandon and the studied careless grace which French art brings into dress.

Felix will make much use of a new material called bengaline. It is so t, most applicable to dra; ery and does not muss. In texture it resembles offoman and has the gloss of the sicilienne. Heliotro, e, with all the old pinks—notably the faince pink—the old French blues, and a dull green called mignonette will be colors in tavor. Among the new toilets of Felix I be colors in rayor. Among the new toilets of Felix I noticed a dark blue velvet combined with the lightest of taded blue bengalines. The plain skirt of blue velvet fell over a mass of light blue rubes which showed only with the movement of walking. The bengaline overdress was looped very high to toe left, puned around the hips into all sorts of siell-like cavities, but flattened down with a narrow pointed Louis XIII. nasque of blue velvet covered with deeply dented Venetian point. The cor-age, of gathered bengaline, was made without darts and met the velvet basque. It had a deep Louis XIII. velvet collar whose heart shaped opening around the neck was felled with thickly pleated white ere, elisse. The blue velvet sleeves were trimmed with Venetian blue velvet sleeves were trimmed with Venetian point. The capote to be worn with the gown had a transparent crown of Venetian point whose designs

was elled with the cycle to be worn with the gown had a transparent crown of Venetian point whose designs were cuttined with gold and silver threads and was transmed with a gold and silver threads and was transmed with a gold and silver threads and was transmed with a tuft of light and dark blue marabouts, topped with a silver and gold aigrette; it had strings or narrow light blue vervet ribbon and the bow at the side was fastened with small diamond fieur de lia pins.

Felix likes to be enigmatic in his creations, in fact, it is otten puzzling to fin I out how his customers get into his dresses. For instance, over a plant skirt of heitorope velvet with zigrags of a new color called mastic was thrown a behotrope bengaline tonio whose general appearance gave the idea of a peplum but modified to suit the plastic fit of the present times. There seemed to be no seams in the bodies; the bengaline was thrown over the shoulders, with part of at laid into folds under the right arm, then carried over to the left shoulder, there terminating in a large rosette, ornamented with an antique silver buckle; short round waist with wide belt and buckle. For the kirt druperies I will refer the reader to the intricacies of neplum drapery in statuce; they are too artistic for dress description, for they enter the domain of classic art. The styles of the Directoire-wnich themselves were but modifications of the Greek—are to be revived. There are to be no more trains nor tounnures. We are to have plain skirts with elongated panels at the sides designing the bips, short bodices, deep belts, and large pointed reverse which allow the display of plastrons always made of different material from the gown. The neck will be entirely ensoenced in large bons made either of fur or of lace. The large Directoire secop loaded with teathers, birds, and dowers, under which the old-timed merveilleuse cast killing, glances, will, it is said, be the coming hat.

In the meanwhile, the graceful capots is still the favorite head gean. It is mind as semall

THE CHICKENS LARK.

From The Youth's Companion.

A young man in New Hampshire has a brood of chickens which have the run of a portion of the yard, the old hen being shut up. The chickens are led with moistened meal in saucers, and shen the dough gets a little sour, it attracts flies, which swarm about it in large numbers.

An observant toad has evidently noticed this, and every day toward evening he makes his sprarance in the yard, hops to a saucer, chimbs-in, and rolls over and over until he is covered with meal, having done which, he awaits developments—and the coming of his over.

The flies, entired by the smell, soon swarm arout the scheming batrachian, and whenever one pass within two meles or so of his nose, his tongue do out, and the fly disapposes; and this plan works well that the tond has taken it up as a regular by